MIRROR'S EDGE™
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RECOMMENDED BY DR DAVE
DON'T B K THE LAW, PATCH
CITY AUTHORIZED LEISURE AREA
OFFICER.
MA'AM.
NIX-PIX
NIX-PIX
THOSE THINGS'LL KILL YOU.
GOOD.

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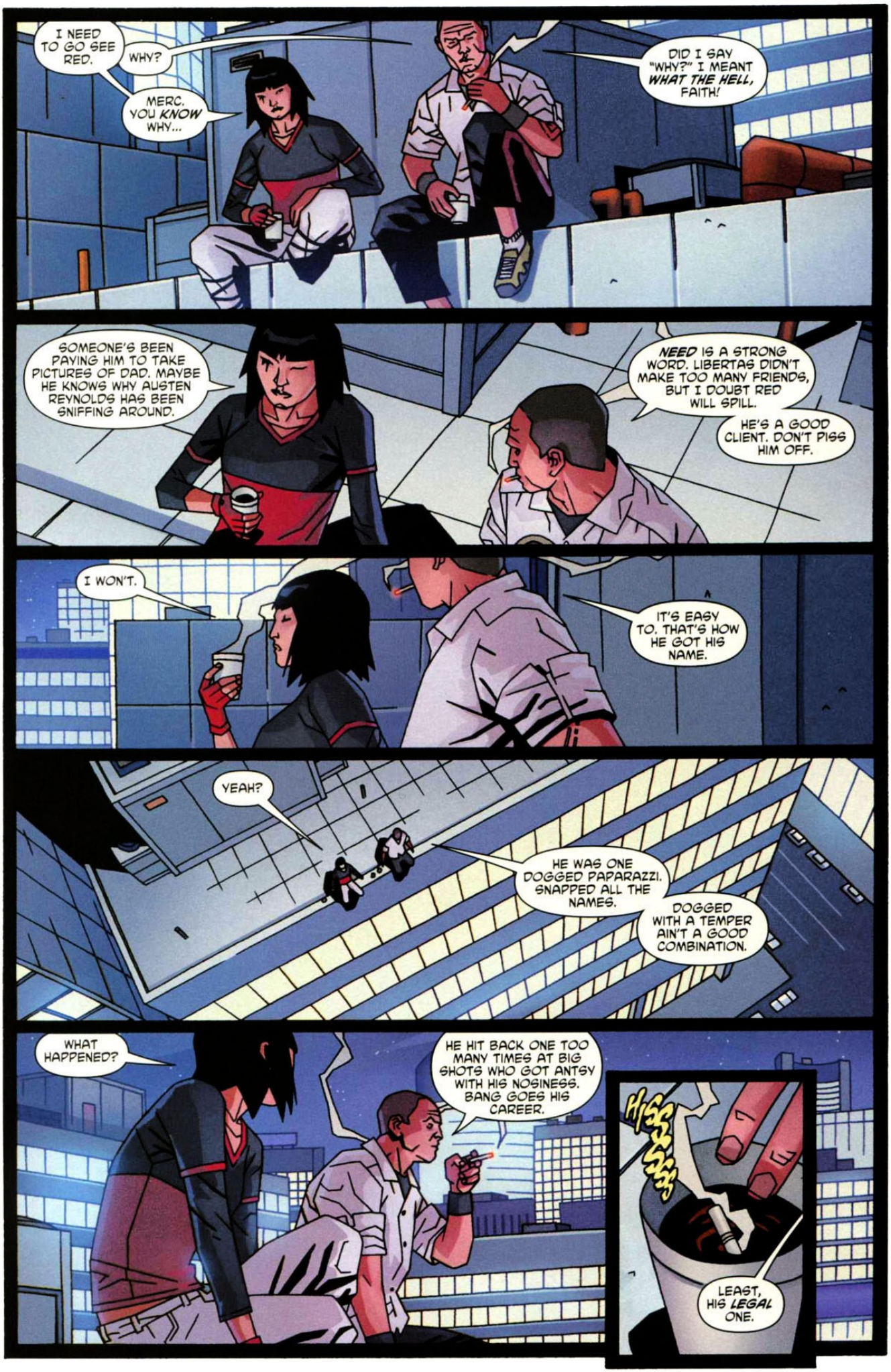

I NEED TO GO SEE RED.
WHY?
MERC. YOU KNOW WHY...
DID I SAY "WHY?" I MEANT WHAT THE HELL, FAITH!
SOMEONE'S BEEN PAYING HIM TO TAKE PICTURES OF DAD. MAYBE HE KNOWS WHY AUSTEN REYNOLDS HAS BEEN SNIFFING AROUND.
NEED IS A STRONG WORD. LIBERTAS DIDN'T MAKE TOO MANY FRIENDS, BUT I DOUBT RED WILL SPILL.
HE'S A GOOD CLIENT. DON'T PISS HIM OFF.
I WON'T.
IT'S EASY TO. THAT'S HOW HE GOT HIS NAME.
YEAH?
HE WAS ONE DOGGED PAPARAZZI. SNAPPED ALL THE NAMES.
DOGGED WITH A TEMPER AIN'T A GOOD COMBINATION.
WHAT HAPPENED?
HE HIT BACK ONE TOO MANY TIMES AT BIG SHOTS WHO GOT ANTSY WITH HIS NOSINESS. BANG GOES HIS CAREER.
HISSSSS
LEAST, HIS LEGAL ONE.

I'M HERE.
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID.
SURE.
513

DID I JUST HEAR YOU JIMMYING A WINDOW? DAMN IT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST PAYING HIM A VISIT, THAT'S ALL.
VISITORS USE THE DOOR, FAITH.
I'M A CAUTIOUS VISITOR.
DON'T SCREW THIS UP FOR ME.
I THINK RED NEEDS YOU AS MUCH AS YOU NEED HIM, MERC.
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
FAITH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
TWAACK
...

SPLOOSH
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? I'M A DAMN *RUNNER!*
WHO I FOUND IN *MY* DARKROOM.
NICE TAG. MUST HAVE HURT.
LOOKING FOR THIS?
YOU THERE, MERCURY?

SORRY, RED. LOOK, SHE'S A LITTLE UNCONVENTIONAL, BUT A GOOD KID. SHE JUST WANTS TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS.
I'M NOT BIG ON QUESTIONS.
HEAR HER OUT AS A FAVOR TO ME, 'KAY?
FINE. SO TALK.
KREEG DID A JOB FOR YOU A FEW DAYS BACK.
AND?
SURVEILLANCE PHOTOS. A GUY, LATE 50s, SOMEPLACE IN OLD TOWN.
HIM?
YES.
WHY?
YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW.
I'M SORRY I BROKE IN--FORCE OF HABIT. I WASN'T HERE TO RIP YOU OFF.
PLEASE. IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL ME?
YOU MUST REALLY BE JONESING FOR THIS GUY.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
WORDS HAVE A HABIT OF COMING BACK TO BITE YOU IN THE ASS AROUND HERE, SO AS A FAVOR TO MERC, I'LL SHOW, NOT TELL. REST IS UP TO YOU.

THAT'S THE ONE.
YOU KNOW YOUR KNOTS.
YEAH. WELL, I'VE HAD A COLORFUL LIFE.
HERE.
THANKS, RED.
GOOD LUCK. JUST KEEP ME OUT OF IT.
YOU GOT IT.
YOU THERE, MERC?
YOU BEEN MAKING FRIENDS, KIDDO?
YOU KNOW ME, ALWAYS A PEOPLE PERSON.

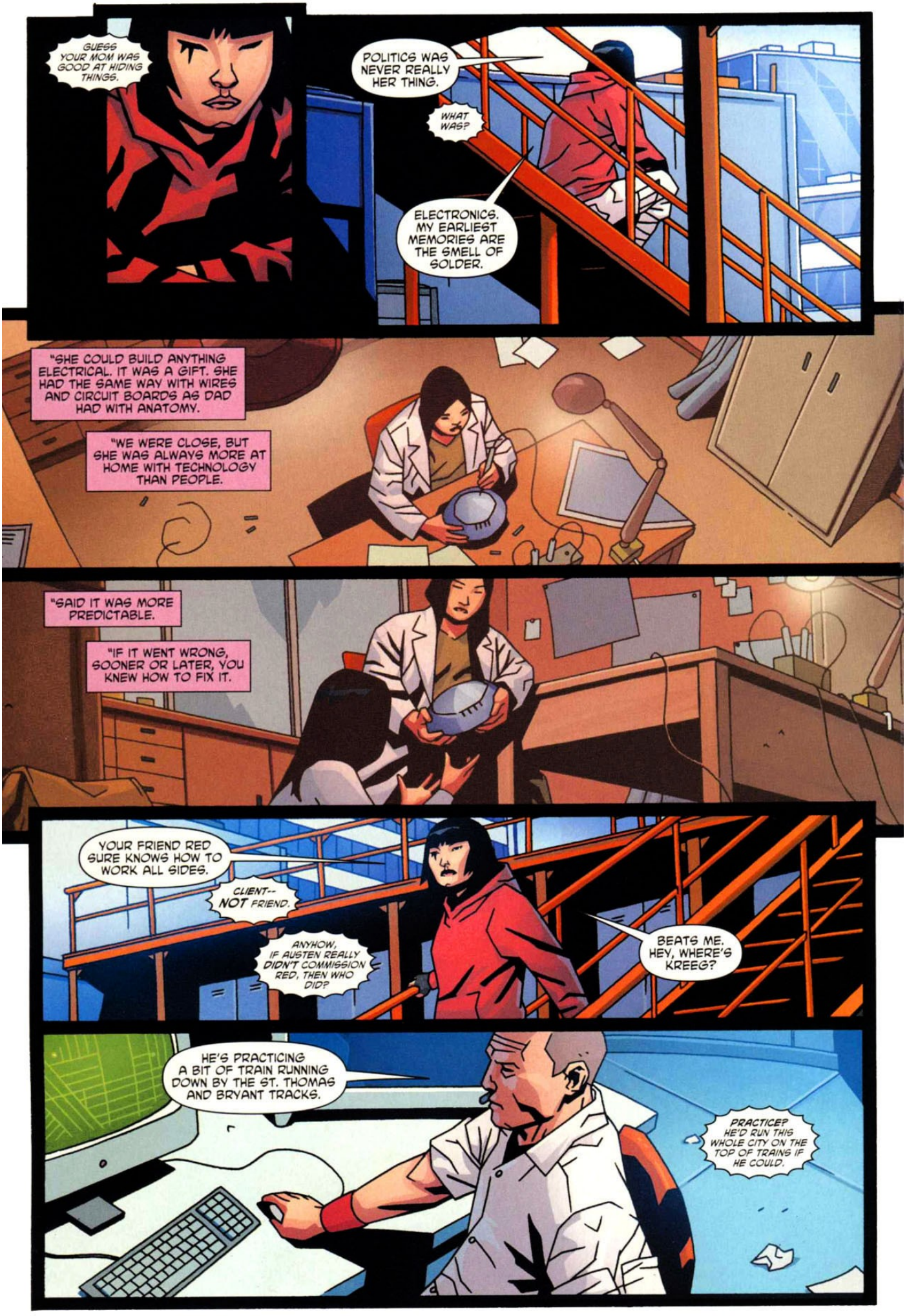
YOU BREAKING AND ENTERING AGAIN?
JUST ENTERING. NO BREAKING-- THERE'S BARELY EVEN A DOOR.
SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?
DUNNO. MOST PLACES IN OLD TOWN LOOK THE SAME NOW.
YEAH, LIKE PIECES OF CRAP.
THERE'S A PHOTOGRAPH. IT'S OF MOM... AND ME AND KATE.
SOUND LIKE IT'S THE RIGHT PLACE THEN.
SOMEONE'S LIVING HERE, OR WAS.
CLICCCKK
...DAD?

HELLO, FAITH.
AUSTEN?!
THANKS, RED.
IT WAS YOU.
YOU WERE THE ONE CHASING KREEG!
WHAT IS THIS? WHY DO YOU HAVE A PICTURE OF MY MOTHER?

YOUR FATHER USED TO BE A HERO TO ME. WE ALL BELIEVED IN LIBERTAS, BUT FOR HIM IT BECAME AN OBSESSION.
EVERYTHING WENT INTO LIBERTAS.
YOUR FAMILY WAS FACING FINANCIAL RUIN. YOUR MOM HAD TO TAKE ON EXTRA WORK.
WHAT WORK?
SHE WOULDN'T EVEN TELL ME.
YOU BASTARD!
YOU WERE MY DAD'S FRIEND!
HE ONLY CARED ABOUT THE CAUSE, FAITH!
WHY DID YOU HIRE RED TO PHOTOGRAPH HIM?
I DIDN'T. BUT I HEARD ABOUT THE JOB.
YOU WERE GOING TO KILL KREEG!

NO!
I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET--
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
--BUT I JUST WANTED TO SCARE HIM INTO KEEPING QUIET. I NEEDED TO SEE FOR MYSELF IF YOUR DAD WAS REALLY STILL ALIVE.
I KNOW YOU SAW THOSE PHOTOS, TOO. RED WOULDN'T TELL ME WHO HE WAS WORKING FOR SO I ASKED HIM TO LET ME KNOW IF YOU CAME SNIFFING AROUND.
WHERE'S MY FATHER?
I DON'T KNOW. WHY DO YOU *CARE*, FAITH? ABE WASN'T MUCH MORE OF A FATHER TO YOU THAN HE WAS A HUSBAND TO ERIKA.
WHY DO *YOU* CARE? WHY *NOW*, AFTER ALL THIS TIME?
BECAUSE I NEED TO SLEEP. BECAUSE I NEED THE NIGHTMARES TO STOP! HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN HER ON THAT MARCH.
SHE DIED BECAUSE OF HIM.
I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HER AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.
GET OUT, FAITH. YOU DON'T WANT TO GET IN MY WAY... BECAUSE WHEN I FIND YOUR FATHER, I *WILL* KILL HIM.

HEY, KIDDO... ARE YOU OKAY?
I'VE BEEN BETTER.
JUST NEED TO CATCH MY BREATH.


GUESS YOUR MOM WAS GOOD AT HIDING THINGS.
POLITICS WAS NEVER REALLY HER THING.
WHAT WAS?
ELECTRONICS. MY EARLIEST MEMORIES ARE THE SMELL OF SOLDER.
"SHE COULD BUILD ANYTHING ELECTRICAL. IT WAS A GIFT. SHE HAD THE SAME WAY WITH WIRES AND CIRCUIT BOARDS AS DAD HAD WITH ANATOMY.
"WE WERE CLOSE, BUT SHE WAS ALWAYS MORE AT HOME WITH TECHNOLOGY THAN PEOPLE.
"SAID IT WAS MORE PREDICTABLE.
"IF IT WENT WRONG, SOONER OR LATER, YOU KNEW HOW TO FIX IT.
YOUR FRIEND RED SURE KNOWS HOW TO WORK ALL SIDES.
CLIENT-- NOT FRIEND.
ANYHOW, IF AUSTEN REALLY DIDN'T COMMISSION RED, THEN WHO DID?
BEATS ME. HEY, WHERE'S KREEG?
HE'S PRACTICING A BIT OF TRAIN RUNNING DOWN BY THE ST. THOMAS AND BRYANT TRACKS.
PRACTICE? HE'D RUN THIS WHOLE CITY ON THE TOP OF TRAINS IF HE COULD.

"OKAY, I'M HEADING TOWARDS HIM."

HEY, FAITH!
YOU GOT COMMS ON?
NO.
GOOD.
YOU REMEMBER HOW I SAVED YOUR ASS?
I GET THE FEELING I'M GOING TO REGRET THIS... BUT, YES.
SHOW ME WHERE YOU DROPPED THOSE PHOTOS FROM RED.
DUCK!
THANKS!
THAT'S A BIG ASK!
I KNOW...
SURE I CAN'T, YOU KNOW, GIVE YOU KIDNEY OR SOMETHING?
LOOK, PLEASE...JUST TAKE ME THERE. I'LL DO THE REST. THIS IS JUST BETWEEN US.
OKAY, FAITH... OKAY.

THERE IT IS. NINTH FLOOR. APARTMENT 908. I JUST PUT IT UNDER THE DOOR.
HOW DID YOU--
--GET IN... OH WELL...
HEY, IT'S ME.
DO I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?
IF YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT, MERC, IT DIDN'T HAPPEN.
I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE LOOK AROUND, THAT'S ALL.
WELL, KEEP IT SUBTLE, KIDDO.
TING

OKAY, SO THAT WAS THE EASY PART.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM!
PASSKEY
I'M SO SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. BUT I'VE JUST COME FROM THE GYM AND THE ICE MACHINE IS BROKEN ON 8th. IS THERE ONE ON THIS FLOOR?
YES, MISS, IT'S THE DOOR JUST AFTER THE ELEVATORS.
PASSKEY
THANK YOU SO MUCH.

LOOKS LIKE NO ONE'S HOME.
I'D SAY YOU'VE GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THAT POOR WOMAN REALIZES SHE AIN'T GOT HER KEYS.
JUST NEED TO FIND OUT A BIT MORE ABOUT WHOEVER COMMISSIONED THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS.
SEBASTIAN SILVINE. CAN YOU LOOK THAT UP?
ON IT.
SEBASTIAN SILVINE
SILVINE SECURITY SYSTEMS...
THAT LOGO, I RECOGNIZE IT FROM SOMEWHERE.
WHOA... WHAT DID YOU DO IN THERE? CHATTER IS REPORTING AN ALARM FROM THAT BUILDING.
SEBASTIAN SILVINE
DAMN. I MUST HAVE TRIGGERED A SILENT ALARM SOMEWHERE.
FAITH. GET OUT. NOW.

SHEESH, TALK ABOUT RAPID RESPONSE. DON'T USE THE ELEVATOR!
GOT IT!
CAN'T GO DOWN!
HEAD BACK TO THE ROOF!
THESE AREN'T CPF, MERC.
WIRES ARE FIZZING. SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE COME STRAIGHT FROM SILVINE SECURITY.
WELL, DON'T I FEEL SPECIAL.
YOU! STAY WHERE YOU ARE. DROP ANY WEAPONS YOU HAVE.
CRAP.
GET HER OFF THAT ROOF!

CRUNCH
OOF!
I ASSUME FROM THE SOUND OF FADING BULLETS AND THAT CHUCKLE UNDER YOUR BREATH THAT YOU AIN'T DEAD?
NOT YET.
GONNA HEAD BACK HERE? THERE'S A GAME LATER.

GOT SOMETHING TO DO FIRST.
MOM... WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING?
...TO BE CONTINUED...